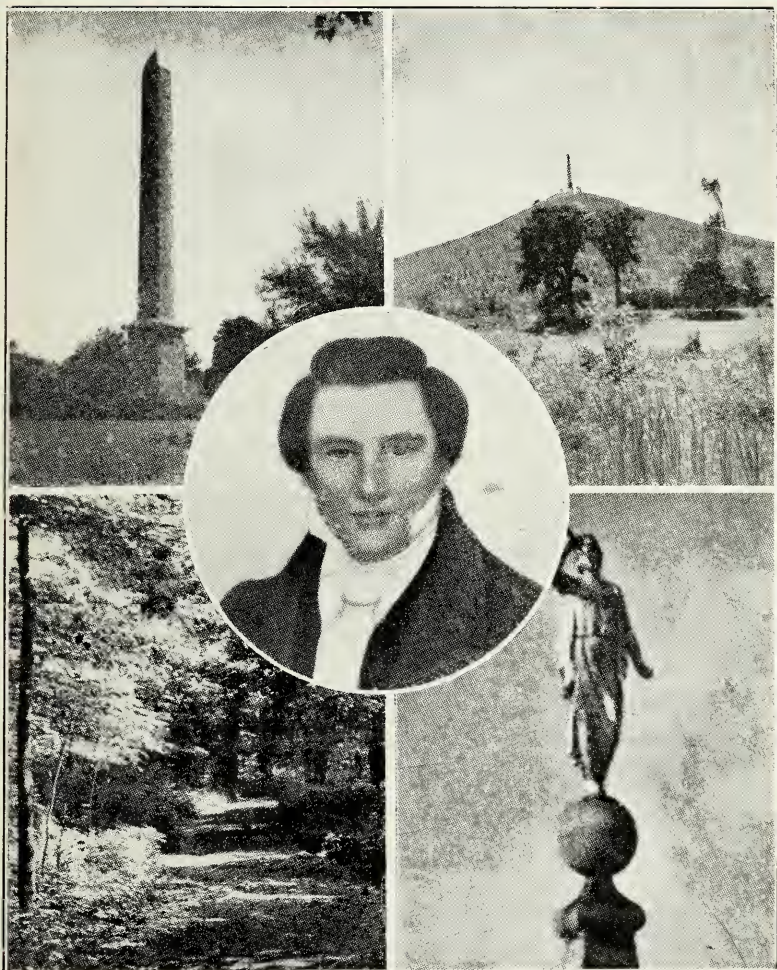


Millennial Star



The Prophet Joseph Smith

Men and women in thirty nations honour him.

(See pages 786 and 792)

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Editor—Publisher
MARVIN J. ASHTON
Associate-Editor

5 Gordon Square, London, W.C.1, England Museum 1354

For for this cause was the gospel preached also to them that are dead, that they might be judged according to men in the flesh, but live according to God in the spirit.
—I Peter 4: 6

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THIS WEEK'S COVER—

A COMPOSITE of STAR covers portraying some of the unusual events and scenes of the life of the Prophet Joseph Smith, who was born December 23rd, 1805, in Sharon, Vermont, is shown on this week's cover.

The upper left hand corner shows the granite shaft which marks the spot where he was born. The upper right hand setting portrays the famed Hill Cumorah. The lower left hand corner exhibits the Sacred Grove, while the right hand picture shows Angel Moroni atop the Salt Lake Temple. (See pages 786 and 792)

A Tribute To The Prophet Joseph Smith

By PRESIDENT J. REUBEN CLARK, JR.

(Of the First Presidency)

IF any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him." (James 1: 5) So spake the Apostle of old, James "the Lord's brother," (Gal. 1: 19; Matt. 13: 55; Mark 6: 3), in one of the greatest, if not the greatest, passages of scripture of all time, for it ushered in and is the key to the last dispensation. It declared not only that the heavens were not closed to God's children, but that God would liberally give wisdom to anyone for the asking.

Joseph, a lad of fourteen, in great spiritual distress, read and believed; he asked in simple and full faith; he was answered,



Joseph Smith

even as was his faith, with a vision that has no counterpart in all history, for God the Father and the Son, two resurrected, glorified beings, came to him and God Himself said to this humble, unlearned boy, "This is my beloved Son. Hear him!" And the Son declared to the boy his mission.

The Bible tells us that God twice so proclaimed the Messiahship of Jesus while Jesus was in mortality. Once when He spoke from the heavens as witness to the baptism of Jesus by John, saying: "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased"; and again, in the same words as in Joseph's vision, when He spoke to Peter, James, and John as Jesus "was transfigured before them." (Mark 9: 2-13)

After the resurrection the Father announced His Son to the people on the American hemisphere, saying, "Behold my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased, in whom I have glorified my name—hear ye Him." (3 Nephi 11: 7)

Joseph's vision was just as plain and simple a fact as the mighty visions at Sinai when Moses saw the Lord "face to face." (Numb. 14: 14; Deut. 5: 4)—Moses "whom the Lord knew face to face." (Deut. 34: 10)

This boy saw the same Christ who, on the road to Damascus, came to Paul as he, journeying to persecute the Saints, suddenly was bathed in a shining light, brighter than the noonday sun, and he and they who were with him fell to the ground.

The boy heard the same voice which asked of Paul, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks" (Acts 26: 14), and which declared to Paul, "I am Jesus of Nazareth, whom thou persecutest." (Acts 22: 8)

Thus gloriously opened the Last Dispensation—the Dispensation of the Fulness of Times.

From this time on, Joseph, the lad, like Samuel the child of old, grew in the favour of the Lord, his wisdom was multiplied, his power was magnified.

As the Lord spoke and commanded about their appointed work unto Noah, to Abraham, "the friend of God," (James 2: 23), Isaiah (41: 8) and to Moses, to whom God spake "as a man speaketh unto his friend," (Ex. 33: 11), so the Lord spoke and gave commandment to Joseph from time to time, making plain His mind and will as need arose. The Lord sent to Joseph holy messengers who gave him their ministrations. Through Joseph, by the translation of the Book of Mormon and by direct revelation, the Lord revealed the fulness of the Gospel of Salvation. To Joseph and Oliver the Lord sent John the Baptist, who restored to the earth the Aaronic Priesthood. Through Joseph and Oliver, under the hands and authority of Peter, James and John, the Lord restored to the earth the Priesthood, "after the order of Melchizedek," (Heb. 5: 10) the Holy Priesthood after the order of the Son of God (Doc. and Cov. 107: 3).

Thus came the Priesthood again to earth, by a clear and unbroken line.

The Lord so shaped and fashioned the youth's mind, so built his courage, so gave him wisdom, so endowed him with faith, that at twenty-five he was Jehovah's chosen instrument to set up Christ's Church in the Latter-days, which Church is never again to be thrown down or given to another people.

Joseph led his people from New York to Ohio, thence to Missouri, and back to Illinois.

Want and suffering were the constant and chastening companions of all who accepted his message.

Persecution followed fast in their marches; it threatened to wipe them from the earth. Slander, villification, false witness, mobbings, murder, dogged their every footstep.

But the cause grew.

The death net closing about him, Joseph started westward, intending his people to follow. Charged with cowardly forsaking them, he returned to the saints, saying that if his life was worth nothing to them, it was worth nothing to him. As he went to give himself up upon trumped-up charges, he said, "I go as a lamb to the slaughter."

Then came the end. Assassins killed him. The Cause was watered by the blood of martyrs. Joseph and Hyrum, brothers in life and in death, sealed their testimonies with their blood.

This was the full answer to every calumny that a wicked and adulterous world had heaped upon him.

God took them when their labour was done.

But the work went on. God's plans will not fail; His will shall not be bent nor turned aside; His purposes shall not be brought to naught. As Joseph said, his name is known for good and for evil throughout the wide world. The Church rolls on to fill the whole earth.

God grant that we, too, like Joseph and Hyrum, may keep the faith, even unto death, if God wills.

The Soul's Fire

By JEREMIAH STOKES

FINAL INSTALMENT

ONE night when mealtime was over, Roger sat alone watching the last rays of the sinking sun shooting up from beyond the horizon of the prairie, filtering a

Begin the Story Here

ANN NORTHROP, an English woman, is converted to the teachings of the Mormon Faith. Her prejudiced husband, after a quarrel, leaves her to provide for herself until she decides to denounce her new beliefs. However, she joins the Church and goes to America, taking her baby twins with her, but leaving her two older children, Elizabeth and Garry, behind. In America, mobs force the Saints to leave their cities and set out on the plains with wagons and ox-teams. One of the twins dies, but Ann is somewhat comforted by finally obtaining enough money to send for her other children. Meanwhile, Roger Northrop, who has heard nothing of his wife for two years, dreams that she is in need of him, and is so impressed that he returns. He finds the house desolate, and comes to a realization of what his prejudice has cost him. He resolves to find the older children and take them to her, but the money from Ann comes, and the children sail before he can be notified. Ann has followed the Pioneers into Salt Lake Valley, and finally the children arrive to join her. Ann of course knows nothing of Roger's change of heart, and is not aware that he has left England and is on his way across the plains to her.

bank of low-hung clouds with shimmering gold. He was restless and irked under the delays. He walked about the camp in meditation thinking of Ann and the children and wondering where they were, how they were getting on and when he would come to his journey's end. As he strolled over the place he saw a newly fenced plot of ground and walked towards it, wondering which of the Saints it was that slept beneath the markings of the lonely grave. Presently his eyes fell upon a post that stood within the rails. He stepped up to the enclosure and leaned forward to read the letters that were carved upon the marker.

A cold sweat broke upon his brow as he looked again and again at the name, "Patience Northrop." His heart sank as he leaned upon the fence and wept; wept as Ann had wept upon the self-same spot and for the self-same cause. Then he prayed, prayed as Ann had said he ought to pray.

But along with his grief, there came a measure of satisfaction, for at last he understood the meaning of his dream and in compliance with his baby's request was now on his way to make amends and to render aid and comfort to the ones he loved.

On the morning of the next day the company again resumed its journey from Garden Grove and continued its travels on to Mount Pisgah, then to Council Bluffs and at last to the long-anticipated objective, Winter Quarters.

The long distance yet to travel and the fear of being caught upon the plains or in the mountains by the storms of winter impelled the trains to move on with all possible haste. When a member of the caravan passed away, a brief halt was made, a grave was dug, a simple prayer was said, and the body, meagrely clothed, was laid away with just a stone, a buffalo skull, or a post to mark the spot, and the train moved on.

At last, the endless plains, the rolling hills and the rugged canyons were left behind, and Roger pulled his tired mules out of the mouth of Emigration Canyon.

"The valley!" he exclaimed. "The abode of Ann and the children!"

To Roger the remaining five miles to the colony were the longest ones of the entire journey. The teams had never moved so slowly, nor time passed with such an irksome drag. So great was his anxiety that he did not see the wide expanse of sage brush that stretched out before him, nor the lake in the distance nor the great mountains that skirted the valley.

As his wagon rolled into the square he scanned the faces among the crowd that gathered to welcome the emigrants into the valley. Not a soul he knew, and none knew him. He was a stranger, in a strange land. Still looking eagerly, he stopped his team. Then back in the crowd, he caught sight of a woman who was staring at him. She said something to the three children at her side. Then, they too, looked, and stared at him. Presently, she took the youngest child in her arms and the little group began making its way slowly in his direction. The woman's eyes were intently fixed upon him. She seemed to know him. He jumped down from the wagon and walked towards her. He saw that her face was deathly pale and then:

"Oh, Roger," she gasped, as he gathered her in his arms, kissed her, held her tight, and pressed his face against her cheek.

"My babies," he exclaimed, as he cuddled his boy and girls close to his heart and caressed them time and again.

Once more he put his arms around Ann and kissed her.

"Roger, dear," she said finally, "how I have prayed, Oh, how I have prayed for this moment. I have missed you so, longed for you, needed you."

"My heart has always yearned for you, too, dearest."

She paused to control her emotions and to taste the supreme joy that at last was hers. "How did you come at last to follow me?" she asked.

"I had a dream, dear . . . little Patience,—"

"She came to you?"

"Yes, Ann, it was she who told me that you needed me."

"Then you knew she—"

"I didn't know at the time, dearest, but I saw a little grave at Garden Grove and read our baby's name on the rough slab." He paused a moment and held her closer to his heart.

"I am so sorry, dear. How I repented when I read the things

(Continued on page 795)

Why I Accepted Mormonism

By ELSIE V. POLE

(*Nottingham District*)

MY membership in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is due to the fact that I received an answer to a prayer voiced when I was a girl of fourteen years. At this age I was attending a Bible Class in another Church and a new teacher was assigned to our class. She informed us that instead of taking the set lessons, we should study the Book of Revelation which pertained to the Millennium, as she considered that this time was very close at hand.

I found the study very interesting, and then one Sunday we reached the 14th chapter, and I was greatly impressed by the 6th verse, reading: "And I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people." I now realized why there were so many denominations and having a desire to belong to the true church, my prayer to God at night was that He would direct my footsteps to the true Church if it were brought to earth in my lifetime.

Eight years ago I gave up work for health reasons, and when I was looking around again for new employment, I received an invitation to visit a relative in Leicester. During the first week of my stay, a position was offered to me, which I accepted. At this place of business I made friends with a young lady whom I later discovered to be a Mormon. This fact made no impression upon me, but when I understood it to be a religious denomination, I asked her to take me to a meeting.

When I attended this meeting I was certainly impressed by the friendly atmosphere and lack of all ceremony. It was conducted in such a simple and humble manner, I could not help but feel at ease. The hymns also appealed very strongly to me and were sermons in themselves.

The opening words of the speaker were such as to make my heart beat very fast and I was filled with an unspeakable joy. His words were, "We in this Church believe that the angel spoken of in the Book of Revelation has already flown through the midst of heaven." Immediately my thoughts went back to that prayer I had offered when a girl of fourteen years, and I realized God was answering it that night.

I next attended a testimony meeting, and I very much wanted to stand up and tell the people who had borne their testimony that they were right in their beliefs and it was indeed the true Church of Jesus Christ. After this I attended a district conference, where a pageant entitled "Salvation for the Dead" was portrayed, and after witnessing this, I decided I must become a member as soon as possible in order that I could attend to genealogical work. Thereupon, I asked for baptism the following Sunday. My faith and happiness has increased from that day.

*B*rowsings in Brief . . .

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THE Church of Christ is the world's only social hope and the sole promise of peace.

—General Sir Douglas Haig

* * *

THE steady discipline of intimate friendship with Jesus results in men becoming like Him.—Fosdick

* * *

CHARITY gives itself rich; covetousness hoards itself poor.—German proverb

* * *

FIRST daughter to the love of God, is charity to man.—Drennan

* * *

GIVE work rather than alms to the poor. The former drives out indolence, the latter industry.

—Tyron Edwards

* * *

To pity distress is human; to relieve it is Godlike.

—H. Mann

* * *

PERSEVERANCE and audacity generally win.

—Madame Deluzy

* * *

ONE thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.

* * *

It is not well for a man to pray cream and live skim milk.—H. W. Beecher

* * *

THE law of progress is the law of losing your present gain for a larger gain that lies beyond.

* * *

THERE are many whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues.

—Prentice

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1938

EDITORIALS

Joseph Smith

HERE is a man who was born in the stark hills of Vermont; who was reared in the backwoods of New York; who never looked inside a college or high school; who lived in six states, no one of which would own him during his lifetime; who spent months in the vile prisons of the period; who, even when he had his freedom, was hounded like a fugitive; who was covered once with a coat of tar and feathers, and left for dead; who, with his following was driven by irate neighbours from New York to Ohio, from Ohio to Missouri, and from Missouri to Illinois; and who, at the unripe age of thirty-eight, was shot to death by a mob with painted faces.

Mayor Of Illinois' Biggest Town

YET this man became mayor of the biggest town in Illinois and the state's most prominent citizen, the commander of the largest body of trained soldiers in the nation outside the Federal army, the founder of cities and of a university, and aspired to become President of the United States.

Some Of His Contributions

HE wrote a book which has baffled the literary critics for a hundred years and which is today more widely read than any other volume save the Bible. On the threshold of an organizing age he established the most nearly perfect social mechanism in the modern world, and developed a religious philosophy that challenges anything of the kind in history, for completeness and cohesion. And he set up the machinery for an economic system that would take the brood of fears out of the heart of man—the fear of want through sickness, old age, unemployment, and poverty.

Respected In Thirty Nations

IN thirty nations are men and women who look upon him as a greater leader than Moses and a greater prophet than Isaiah; his disciples now number close to a million; and already a granite shaft pierces the sky over the place where he was born, and another has been erected over the place where he received the inspiration for his Book.

—JOHN HENRY EVANS

Eventful Dates

WITH the holiday season rapidly approaching naturally our thoughts turn toward exchanging gifts, making merry and mingling with friends during the joyous period when the Christian world pauses from daily routine to commemorate the birth of Jesus of Nazareth. During the Christmas season it is hoped that Latter-day Saints will not lose sight of the true significance of the day in which mankind honour the Messiah.

A Christmas Of Simplicity And Love

A CHRISTMAS of simplicity and love should be the Latter-day Saints'. In such a manner the Saviour came into the world and in such a manner did He leave this frail existence. "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly," thus quoted the Redeemer regarding His purpose in coming to the earth. Through His great atoning sacrifice mankind is permitted to have eternal life and through His earthly mission the pattern of life for true happiness has been drawn.

If people throughout the world desire to spend the happiest kind of a Christmas they will spend it in showing love and in assisting and cheering those that are less fortunate than themselves. True happiness comes through service. Someone has said, "Misery is trying to get: happiness is trying to give." Church members will realize the greatest of joys this holiday season through helping others along their way and by counting the many blessings that have been bestowed upon them through the birth of Jesus.

December 23rd, 1805

DECEMBER 23rd should not pass by unnoticed. It will forever be an eventful date in the minds of Church members. Too often during the hustle and bustle of the holidays the day slips by without our recalling that upon this date in 1805, in Sharon, Vermont, the Prophet Joseph Smith was born. Church programmes and meetings in practically every nation in the world will honour the 23rd of this month which marks the one hundred and thirty-third anniversary of the birth of the Prophet. More each day Latter-day Saints should thank their God for the life, character and contributions of Joseph Smith. His influence on the world has been tremendous and will yet revolutionize the religious behaviour of millions. The Gospel of Jesus Christ has been restored to earth through this God-fearing servant.

We Thank Thee, O God, For A Prophet

IT is hoped that this year when wars, troubles and disorders are prevalent throughout the world, Latter-day Saints will with bowed heads and contrite spirits recall the inspiring words: "We thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet."

—MARVIN J. ASHTON

My Testimony Of The Word Of Wisdom

By HARRY DOUGLAS FOSTER

(Liverpool District)

I AM very grateful for the opportunity of bearing through the pages of the MILLENNIAL STAR my testimony of the value of the Word of Wisdom, which I have proved in a very short period of time to be indeed a revelation given of God for the benefit of mankind, through His servant, the Prophet Joseph Smith.

At the age of 18 years I was called to serve in the defence of my country. Being away from home I fell in with usual habits attributable to soldiering such as smoking, drinking, etc. Instead of building a sound foundation for coming manhood, I was falling into habits that sapped my vitality. The result was obvious, even to myself, for I never, up to 1937, had enjoyed the happiness that goes hand in hand with perfect health.

In September of 1937, I was visited by a Latter-day Saint missionary, whom we invited to stay to supper. From him and his companion we first heard of the Word of Wisdom.

In October of the same year I was suffering from indigestion in an acute and advanced stage, this preventing me, through fear of painful results, from eating any vegetables whatever. To have been able to partake of a good meal would in itself have been a blessing. I was advised to give up smoking and drinking tea, and to test the promise of the Lord to mankind as put forth in Section 89 of the Doctrine and Covenants. This I finally decided to do, and began on the day I was baptized, in February of this year. Prior to going to the baptismal service I had my last taste of tea and from that day on my health began to improve. I now eat foods that I did not dare to before, and we have banned the use of tea entirely in our home. I am better in health and happier in mind than I have been for many years.

May I say in conclusion that the Lord has blessed me through the observance of this particular commandment, and I am indeed grateful to Him, and I believe that the joy and happiness I now have can be had by all who will put their trust in our Heavenly Father and obey His commandments. As He has said, it is "Given for a principle with a promise, adapted to the capacity of the weak and the weakest of all saints, who are or can be called saints."

THE SOUL'S FIRE*(Continued from page 789)*

you wrote in my Bible. I hope I may live long enough to make restitution for all the sorrow I have caused you."

"Roger, dear," she said, "your coming makes restitution. God has rewarded me for all my suffering. We can now build a heritage for our children in these valleys that can be handed down to their posterity with increasing joy, forever."

"It is a glorious thought, sweetheart," he answered. "And our joy is made the more complete because of the things we have suffered."

"You're not going away on another long journey, are you, Father?" interrupted Garry anxiously.

"No, my son. Not ever," he answered. "My, how you have grown and Elizabeth Ann, as well. Little Prudence, my baby, is getting to be a big girl, too," he added, picking the child up and cuddling her fondly.

The days that followed were full of work, happiness, and fond anticipations for Ann and Roger. Although he was unaccustomed to the strenuous toil and hardship of frontier life, he went willingly to the canyon with the rest of the men, cut the logs for his own cabin and hauled them in. And before snow came, with the help of others, he moved his family into their own cabin, built inside the fort that had been erected for protection against the Indians.



**The Seagull
Monument**

But their joy was not to continue without interruption. In the midst of their great hopes and joyful anticipations, a new danger, like a mighty whirlwind, swept down upon them.

Down from the hills and mountains came myriads of clumsy, hopping crickets of dark brown cast, grasshopper-like and wingless, which advanced in army fashion upon the crops. Wherever they passed they devoured every leaf and sprout of green that grew in their path, and left the ground as sear and drab as though a scourging fire had licked its surface clean. Starvation, with all its appalling horrors, stalked before the exiles and threatened their annihilation.

The colonists rallied in a body to meet the foe, and with the impelling force of desperation, every man, woman, and child fought the voracious pests, trying to drive them from the fields. But they only rose to light again upon the self-same spot or to fly to other tracts of green to spread their work of devastation.

In their helplessness, the Saints prayed, they wept; and exhausted, they sank upon the barren fields, knowing that unless some mighty power intervened, death would soon begin to take its toll among them.

In the midst of this frightful work of annihilation, the shrill cries of thousands of large white birds broke from out of the western skies and fell upon the people's ears.

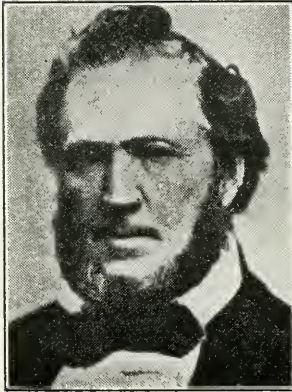
"This is the end," lamented Ann. "Whatever is left of the crops, the birds will take."

"But look, Roger," she exclaimed, "they're devouring the pests ravenously!"

They, with the rest, watched with rising hopes as more seagulls came. The birds disgorged, and ate again, contending with the foe, destroying millions upon millions of the pests.

Thus they fought the whole day through until the fields were cleared, the crops were saved, and nearly two thousand people were rescued from their fearful fate.

The battle was over. A few stripped fields and gardens stood out in contrast to the many broad acres of grain that met the grateful eyes of the rejoicing Saints. Here and there the smouldering fires sent up their curls of lazy smoke to meet the blue above. As if to say good-night and breathe a benediction upon the victory won, the sun sent forth its last celestial burst of fiery rays across the lake and capped the crest of eastern peaks with tints of purple and of gold.



Brigham Young

In the midst of this picture stood Brigham Young, surrounded by his prayerful people.

"This day," he said, addressing the multitude, "before our very eyes, the merciful arm of God has been lifted up to spare our lives. Let us bow our heads in thanksgiving and praise for His watchful care over us."

The great leader lifted up his hands towards the heavens and the multitude bowed their heads.

"Great and all wise, kind and loving Father," he began solemnly and earnestly, "the hearts of this people cry out unto Thee in fervent praise and thanksgiving for the wondrous

miracle Thou hast wrought this day in their behalf. Continue unto us the light of Thy Holy Spirit, that the flame of faith which Thou has kept alive within our hearts throughout all these years of trial and which this day Thou hast increased by the marvellous manifestation of Thy power, may never die; that our works of accomplishment in these beautiful valleys shall continue henceforth, until the desert is redeemed and we, as Thy people, are firmly established in the tops of these mighty mountains, wherein we shall be endowed with all the rights to live, to worship, and to advance as free men ought. May the heritage of freedom and truth which we have purchased at so dear a price, be cherished by all those who come after us and may the fire that has given warmth to our souls continue forever to burn in theirs; all of which shall be to Thy name's honour and praise and glory, and for a witness of Thy goodness, Thy power, and Thine enduring love, henceforth, now and forever. Amen."

THE END

The Bible Through The Ages

By ELDER JOHN W. PALMER

(London District)

MANY people are surprized that a Christian religion, as Mormonism claims to be, should limit the message of the Bible by stating that they believe in it "as far as it is translated correctly."

If the Bible were divine truth conveyed without error in human language, then all its words would be precious. We must realize, however, that the correct meaning and authority of revelation as contained in the Holy Writ depends upon how faithfully the words originally used have been conveyed to us from the ancient times.

The inspired autographs have long ago perished, and the most ancient copies, from which have been taken our own authorized King James version, exhibit many variations.

There would appear to exist little foundation for any of the various religions of today, if it is true that they are based only on scripture which is a comparatively impure copy of the writings as they were first published by their various authors. That the scripture must be impure seems to be abundantly demonstrated by the existence of approximately 750 sects, all professing Christianity, all based on the same book, yet differing in doctrine even to the point of antagonism.

The transcribers and copyists down through the ages have never had promised to them that their individual manuscripts would be a perfect reflection of the original, nor were honest mistakes the only ones. Critics with quill in hand could not resist the temptation to amend one gospel from another, or to insert some explanatory terms in the margin, which their successor innocently introduced into the text. Theologians opened out the roll before them, and dipping their reed in the ink horn, marked with suspicion "clauses" which seemed to bear antagonism to their favourite creed. Heretics also found that in transcription they possessed a speedy and secret power of proselyting, a defective manuscript being the best support of a deceptive faith, and for their own purposes they handled the words of God deceitfully.

The faith of no one needs be stumbled when reading the Bible in the light presented herein. Let the Bible be read in a manner of prayerful research with an eye single to the truth and that person will realize the blessings promised therein.

Through it all, though, we should be grateful that the text of scripture is as near accurate as it is. It is in a far better condition than that of any ordinary book which has come to us from ancient times.

But perhaps we can visualize more clearly the reservation as to incorrect translation. We are in harmony with all able and earnest students of the scriptures in accepting the Bible as the word of God, only as far as it is translated correctly.

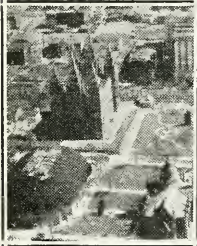
News of the Church in the World

PRESIDENT Heber J. Grant was extensively entertained and honored on his eighty-second anniversary,



November 22nd. Telegrams and letters of greetings, flowers and cakes, and gifts of all types were presented to the beloved Mormon leader. A gift of one thousand silver dollars was given to him by Western America leaders in church, civic and financial life. President Grant later explained that the sum would be increased considerably and be used for philanthropic purposes. The eighty-two year old leader passed the milestone in good health, putting in a large portion of the day at his desk in the Church Office.

TEMPLE SQUARE of Salt Lake City in miniature form will be a featured exhibit in both the San Francisco Golden Gate International Exposition and the New York City World's Fair, according to a recent announcement. A scale model of the Tabernacle will be shown at the San Francisco



Temple Square

Fair. The model will seat 50 people and will have a piped organ patterned after the great Tabernacle organ. Surrounding landscape effects will depict the Temple Block. At the World's fair a general scene depicting the Temple Square as a whole will be displayed. Millions of people will visit the exhibits in both places and guides on hand will tell of the history, development and teachings of the Church.

A NEW Metro-Goldwyn-Meyer "short" entitled "The Miracle of Salt Lake City" is now being shown throughout America. The film depicts many scenes of early Church activity with details being woven around the story of the crickets and seagulls. Opening scenes are views of the Temple, the Brigham Young Monument and the early history of the Church, when members were being persecuted.



The Pioneers

The story of the exodus to Salt Lake Valley, led by Brigham Young, follows. Planting of the first crops, together with the cricket plague, leads up to a climax of the deliverance by the gulls. The closing scene of the picture is the Seagull Monument, with the spires of the Temple in the background.

PERSONAL

DARLING-CUSSANS. — Brother Joseph W. Darling and Sister Jean Beatrice Cussans, of Irish District, were married at South London Chapel on Wednesday, December 7th, by Mission President Hugh B. Brown. Elder Glen H. Grimmer

was best man, and Sister Ellen Rose, lady missionary, bridesmaid. Brother Samuel Hislop gave the bride away. Music was given by the Millennial Chorus and by Sister Rulon S. Howells from Salt Lake City, who was visiting in London.

Watch For The Christmas Issue

NEXT week's issue of the STAR will contain the full results of the Christmas Contest, along with the publication of the first and second place poetry and prose contributions. The judges are busy with the final selections, and the deserving winners will soon be known. From the standpoint of the number of entries, number of prizes and possibly quality of entries, this is the most successful STAR Christmas contest ever held. The STAR wishes to take this opportunity to thank all who have contributed entries or otherwise helped the contest. Watch for the big Christmas issue!

Of Current Interest

PUPPETS are now being successfully used as movie "actors." In a city near Munich are three brothers who have made films using only the foot-high wooden characters, with stage settings and properties in proportion. Each puppet possesses up to twenty faces showing various emotions, and for that reason is a

successful mimicer. All houses, furniture and other equipment are made only of the finest material and great attention is paid to detail so that there will be no defects in the picture. Fairy-tales have formed the plot basis for most of the films, but other ideas are expected to be portrayed shortly.

From the Mission Field

Arrivals and Assignments—

Two missionaries to labour in the British Mission arrived on Wednesday, December 6th, aboard the s.s. *Manhattan* and were assigned as follows: Elder Roy Miller Elkins (Salt Lake City, Utah) to Irish District, and Elder Myles Waldo Romney (St. George, Utah) to Manchester District.

Transfers—

Elders Rulon D. Orton (Norwich and Nottingham), Rulon S. Payne (Hull), Milton C. Madsen (Norwich), Howard L. Risenmay (Birmingham), Verdell R. Bishop (Manchester), Reed R. Allen (Birmingham), W. Reid Dees (Liverpool) and Robert E. Lee (Millennial Chorus), who were transferred from the Czechoslovakian Mission to the British Mission on October 10th,

were re-transferred to their original mission on Tuesday, December 6th.

Elder Max W. McKeon was transferred from Bristol District to the British Mission Office on Friday, December 9th.

Doings in the Districts—

BIRMINGHAM—The first social sponsored by the newly organized Relief Society of Staffordshire Branch was held on Friday, December 2nd, at the branch hall in Wolverhampton. Musical items, recitations and games provided the evening's entertainment, and refreshments were served by Sisters Alice Moore, Margaret Evans, Annie Parkes and Dora Preece, and Mrs. Darbyshire.

LIVERPOOL—On Sunday, December 4th, a memorial service was held in

Preston Branch for Sister Mary Rogerson. Elders Sterling G. Jacobson and Roscoe G. Booth and Brother Clifford Hartley were speakers, and Branch President Parkin L. Cookman conducted the service. A duet was sung by Brothers Hartley and Harry D. Foster.

Elder Roscoe G. Booth and Brother Clifford Hartley delivered addresses to the Men's Bible Class at St. Jude's Parish Church in Preston on Sunday, December 4th. Their talks on "The Godhead" were well received, and they were given a return invitation.

On Saturday, November 19th, at the Burnley Chapel, Elias Hudsmith Hardacre was baptized by Elder W. Reid Dees and confirmed by Branch President James R. Pickles of Nelson Branch. Supervising Elder E. Max Phillips conducted the service.

Blackburn Branch Hall was the scene of a social on Saturday, December 3rd. Mrs. Sims, a friend, entertained the group with a variety of songs, which were followed by games directed by Brother Herbert F. Taylor and Elders C. DelMar Kearn and Wendell D. Jenkins, and refreshment served by the Relief Society sisters.

LONDON—A social in aid of the children's Christmas party was sponsored by Catford Branch on Monday, December 5th, with Branch President Samuel Hislop conducting. Community singing was led by Elder Joseph H. Clayson, and the following programme was presented: Recitation, Sister Catherine Horner; comic songs, Brother William J. Bickerstaff; readings, Brother James H. Hill; vocal quartet, Elders Clayson, David S. King, S. Grover Rich and Spencer W. Clawson; vocal solo, Brother Ira W. Mount; monologue, Sister Marie Waldram, lady missionary. This was followed by refreshments, games and group dancing, the latter directed by Sister Vera Kirby. Music for the evening was played by Sister Queenie Mead, and the refreshments were

prepared by Sisters Thomas W. Price, Margaret Wood and Violet Kirby. Fifty were in attendance and a satisfactory sum was obtained.

MANCHESTER—A beetle drive and social was sponsored by the Relief Society of Rochdale Branch on Saturday, December 3rd, with Brother Norman T. Woodhead directing the drive. Sister Bertha Butterworth sang a solo, and Sisters May Pullen and Edith Gillies gave a vocal duet. Dancing concluded the activities.

NEWCASTLE—Approximately 60 people attended the social in South Shields on November 30th given in aid of the Sunday School under the direction of Superintendent John Foster. Games were played and a programme given which included the following items: Organ recital, Sister Gladys Quayle; vocal duet, Sister Gwen Ellwood and Brother George Fudge; vocal solo, Sister Ivy Morris; comic reading, Sister Lillian Foster; vocal solo, Brother Thomas White; piano accordian selection, Brother Fudge; Tyneside sketch, Sisters Myrtle Foster and Doris Peacock; and Hilly Billy songs were sung by Brothers Foster and Fudge, and Elders William J. Telford, supervising elder, and Leslie W. Dunn. Refreshments were served by Sisters Ellen Peacock and Myrtle Foster.

NORWICH—An M.I.A. social and supper was held at Great Yarmouth Branch Hall on Wednesday, December 1st, in honour of the 21st birthday anniversary of Elder Clovis H. Jordan. Games and dancing were directed by Branch President Albert A. Cole. Supper was prepared by Sisters Ada Lewis and Violet Cole.

NOTTINGHAM—On Thursday, December 1st, Eastwood Branch sponsored a supper and social in the branch hall. A short programme was given by Brother Sydney Allen, who gave a violin solo; and Mr. Jack Calladine, who entertained the group with a piano accordian, Spanish guitar and singing.

DEATH

METCALFE—Mrs. Elizabeth Metcalfe, 63, of Bradford, died on Thursday, December 1st. A funeral service was held at the home on Saturday, December 3rd, Supervis-

ing Elder Henry M. Taggart conducting the service and delivering the address. Elder Irwin Foster dedicated the grave in Wibsey cemetery.

LATTER-DAY SAINT MEETING PLACES IN BRITAIN

(All meetings begin at 6.30 Sunday evenings unless otherwise indicated.)

- Aberdeen:**
Corn Exchange,
Hadden Street,
Off Market Street.
- Accrington.**
*L. D. S. Hall,
Over 9, Church St.
- Airdrie:**
†L. D. S. Hall,
40, Hallcraig Street.
- Barnsley:**
Arcade Buildings.
- Batley:**
*L. D. S. Hall,
Purwell Lane.
- Belfast:**
†Arcade Buildings,
122, Upper North St.
- Birmingham:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
23, Booth Street,
Handsworth.
Council Schools,
Stratford Road,
Sparkbrook.
- Blackburn:**
L. D. S. Hall,
Saving Bank Chambers,
Lord Street, West.
- Bolton:**
Corporation
Chambers.
- Bradford:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
Woodlands Street,
Off City Road.
- Brighton:**
105, Queen's Road.
- Bristol:**
L. D. S. Hall, Zion Rd.,
off Clarence Road.
- Burnley:**
§L. D. S. Chapel,
1, Liverpool Road,
Rosegrove.
- Carlisle:**
L. D. S. Hall,
Scotch Street.
- Cheltenham-Stroud:**
Theosophical Hall,
St. Margaret's Ter.,
Off North Place,
Cheltenham.
- Clayton:**
*Central Hall
- Derby:**
Unity Hall.
- Doncaster:**
*L. D. S. Hall,
Trafford Street.
- Dublin:**
†L. D. S. Hall,
8, Merrion Row.
- Eastwood:**
Library, Church St.
- Edinburgh:**
Ruskin House,
15, Windsor Street.
- Gainsborough:**
*L. D. S. Hall,
Curtis Yard.
- Gateshead:**
Westfield Hall,
Westfield Terrace.
- Glasgow:**
L. D. S. Hall,
4, Nelson Street.
- Gravesend:**
Freeborn Hall,
Peacock Street.
- Great Yarmouth:**
L. D. S. Hall,
33a, Regent Street.
- Grimsbey:**
Thrift Hall,
Pasture Street.
- Halifax:**
*L. D. S. Hall,
35, Brinton Terrace,
Off Hansen Lane.
- Hucknall:**
*Byron Buildings.
- Hull:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
Wellington Lane, and
Berkeley Street.
- Hyde:**
L. D. S. Hall,
Reynolds Street.
- Kidderminster:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
Park Street.
- Leeds:**
*L. D. S. Hall,
5, Westfield Road.
- Leicester:**
All Saints' Open,
Great Central Street.
- Letchworth:**
Vasanta Hall,
Gernon Walk.
- Liverpool:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
301, Edge Lane.
- London:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
59, Clissold Rd., N.16.
Ravenslea Chapel,
149, Nightingale Lane
S.W.12.
Downham Fellowship
Club, between 29 & 30,
Arcus Rd., off Glenbow
Rd., Catford.
Ivy Hall,
Wellesley Road,
Gunnersbury, W.4.
- Loughborough:**
Adult School.
- Lowestoft:**
L. D. S. Hall,
20, Clapham Road.
- Luton:**
Dallow Road Hall,
Corner of Dallow and
Naseby Roads.
- Mansfield:**
39a, Albert Street.
- Manchester:**
L. D. S. Hall,
88, Clarendon Road,
C. on M.
- Merthyr Tydfil:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
Penyard Road.
- Middlesbrough:**
L. D. S. Hall,
188, Linthorpe Road.
- Nelson:**
*L. D. S. Hall,
10, Hibson Road.
- Northampton:**
*L. D. S. Chapel,
89, St. Michael's Road.
- Nottingham:**
L. D. S. Hall,
8, Southwell Road.
- Norwich:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
60, Park Lane.
- Nuneaton:**
Masonic Hall.
- Oldham:**
L. D. S. Hall,
Neville Street.
- Plymouth:**
L. D. S. Hall,
34, Park Street,
Tavistock Road.
- Pontllanfraith:**
Enquire:
81, Brynteg Street.
- Preston, Lancs:**
L. D. S. Hall,
7, Lords Walk,
Off North Road.
- Rawmarsh:**
L. D. S. Hall,
Main Street.
- Rochdale:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
Lower Sheriff St.
- Sheffield:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
Corner of Ellesmere
and Lyons Roads.
- Shildon:**
*L. D. S. Hall,
100, Main Street.
- Skelton:**
Liberal Association
Hall, 13a, Queen's
Street, Redcar-on-Sea
- South Shields:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
98, Fowler Street.
- St. Albans:**
49, Spencer Street.
- Sunderland:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
18, Tunstall Road.
- Tipton, Wolverhampton**
L. D. S. Hall,
Washington Building,
Berry Street.
- Varteg:**
Memorial Hall.
- West Hartlepool:**
L. D. S. Chapel,
7, Osborne Road.
- Wigan:**
*L and Y Station.

‡—6.15 p.m.

*—6.00 p.m.

†—7.00 p.m.

‡—2.30 p.m.

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